

Boston, July 30, 1831. 5

Dear Sir:

[At the suggestion of my friend the Rev. Samuel J. May, I ventured to insert your name in the list of Agents for the Liberator; and I would now thank you for your acceptance of the appointment. If your colored population feel a single spark of the enthusiasm which is felt by their brethren elsewhere, in regard to the Liberator, they will subscribe with avidity. The colored people in Hartford, (only 500 in number,) have already subscribed for 50 copies! I am sure that your colored citizens, on learning the design of the paper - that it is to defend their rights and to liberate the slaves - and that it opposes their removal to Africa, will not be outdone in their zeal by those of any other place.

I shall also put Mr. Alfred Tiger's name among the Agents, hoping he will consent to serve. Agents are allowed for their trouble, one shilling ^(or 17 cts.) on every dollar collected. You and Mr. T. will please make your deductions accordingly.

I am anxious to put a copy of my Address to the Free People of Color, into the hands of every colored man, and shall therefore take the liberty to send you, by Tuesday morning's stage, 50 copies of the same. From every copy sold, (at 12 1/2 cts.) deduct 4 cents for yourself.

[With a few exceptions, the moving and controlling incentives of the friends of African Colonization may be summed up in a single sentence: they have an antipathy against the blacks. They do not wish to admit them to an equality. They can tolerate them only as servants and slaves, but never as brethren and friends. They can love and benefit them four thousand miles off, but not at home. They profess to be, and really believe that they are, actuated by the most philanthropic motives; and yet are cherishing the most unmanly and unchristian prejudices. They tell us that we must always be hostile to the people of color, while they remain in this country. If this be so, then we had better burn our bibles, and our Declaration of Independence, and candidly acknowledge ourselves to be incorrigible tyrants and heathen.]

{The curse of our age is, men love popularity better than truth, and expediency better than justice. But they are bad calculators, and must ultimately suffer loss. It has always been my maxim - and I believe I have lived up to it - that truth can never conduce to mischief, and is best understood by plain words. I am for hitting the nail on its head; for calling things by their right names; for complying with the requisitions of justice, be the consequence what they may.}

Again thanking you for the interest you have manifested in the success of the Liberator, I remain,

Yours, truly,

Wm. Lloyd Garrison.

Henry E. Benson.

PAID

Paid.

Mr. Henry C. Benson,
Providence,
(R. I.)

Wm. J. Garrison
Oct 30th
Boston